

"Opening Remarks" lyrics

KRS-One Lyrics

"Opening Remarks"

Yes

I want to welcome you all to the 23rd album
Between Da Protests
We gon' have to rise on this ya'll
But just before we begin
Lemme spit on these cats

Fake rappers I respect none, DJs too
You know my way, we ain't you
5, 4, and three are taken and we ain't two
33 years later, we ain't through
Black lives been mattered yo cause we ain't blue
Selling out the culture is something we don't do
They call me the teacher that be so true
Cause I mastered the element of MCing like CO2
We so new, you know what we been through just to survive
All this debate about the top five, put it aside
Here's the real top five list
It's KRS, Blast Master, KRS-One, The Teacher, and Chris
Rappers going through some type of identity crisis
G-O-D is my image of life 'cause they don't like Chris
My mother is Ahset better known as Isis
I drop on the set like Horus, where the mic is
I'm the difference between what the real and the hype is
What the wrong and the right is
What the darkness and the light is
But rappers want to fantasize about battling me
They sleep and I'm over their whole head like a canopy
I'm chilling in Atlanta sipping Daiquiris
Don't come after me, I rapid fire rap-rap-rapidly
It's a catastrophe you not as fast as me
OG rappers coming after me, they're in back of me
You wanna come after me here's the truth
I'm invading your space like Al-Andalus, let's get loose
You can't hang, I got the noose
When I train on tracks I'm the engine you're the caboose
I'm sipping the Remy Ma while I salute Papoose
I don't battle young rappers that's child abuse
I'm tightening the noose, put my hands on you like a masseuse
And De La your soul like I'm Posndous
You'll be calling for a truce while I'm cooking your goose
Got the deuce-deuce for when you chickens come to roost
Man I'm mobile like boost while they're failing
So Imma put 'em down under like these dudes was Australian
Rappers couldn't see me in the 80's or the 90's
Thirty years later they wanna act like they're grimy
Now they wanna find me in the new millennium

But I'm a cannibal, I'll breakfast lunch and dinner them

Thanks to Zane for correcting these lyrics.

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